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EROTIC FILM GUIDE PRESENTS

AMATEUR TAIL

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Margo
Baby

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PORN'S FRESHEST FACES

AMATEUR
TAIL

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Lola

Straight-As In Sex

Lola was bored and she was tired of her vanilla lifestyle. She went to all her classes, studied hard, got an A on every exam she took and for what? All the studying in the world couldn't get her what she really wanted and that was cock. Her pussy ached with desire and she craved a good fucking. But nobody likes a quiet know-it-all who always plays it safe. Things had to change, so Lola decided to try living out some of her wettest dreams. That's when she came knocking on our door.

It was obvious Lola had planned her audition very carefully. She was giving good head, but she had yet to loosen up.

As soon as the cock head touched her wet pussy, Lola forgot everything she had planned. The girl was letting go and turning into a humping machine.

Turns out in every good, quiet girl there’s a wild slut waiting to be unleashed.

She had been too good for too long. Lola couldn't get enough anal and she begged on her knees for more.

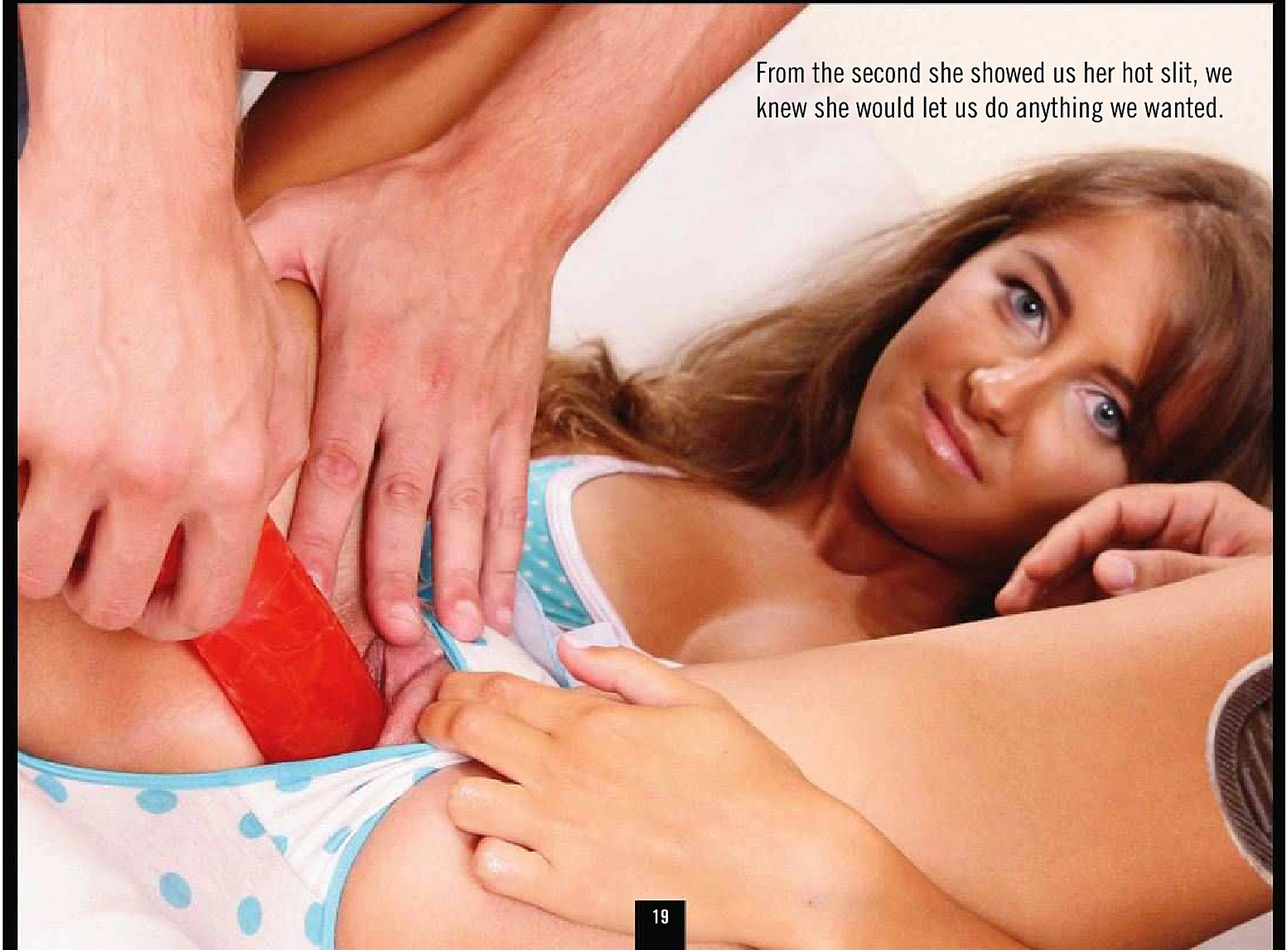
This was a day of firsts for Lola so she made sure to go all the way and swallow as much as she could. This might have been her first hot sex adventure, but it definitely won't be her last.

900-673-3494

Baby

Slut with experience

Baby had resented her parents for years for giving her a name her classmates made fun of. That is, until she got to her last years in high school and she learned she could use it as a real turn-on. Baby dressed girly and played innocent,and she got to mess around with any guy she wanted - she couldn't believe how easy it was to get laid. To say she's been around the block is an understatement; this slut has a lot of dick experience under her belt. Her tight holes make her the ultimate fuck and seeing as all of her lovers always compliment her and come crawling back for more, Baby decided it was time to start using her body to get paid. We're glad she made such a smart choice...



From the second she showed us her hot slit, we knew she would let us do anything we wanted.

This was no baby, she knew just how to work her full lips and swirl her tongue around a juicy cock.

Baby was willing to do anything to prove she was a pro - two cocks are no problem for this slut.

All those years of fucking came in handy. She stretched and offered her star like a true porn star.

The more cocks the merrier for horny Baby. Will you be the next notch on her belt?

800-289-6725

Fan Fare

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DRESSING DOWN

I'm a real fashionista. I looove clothes – shopping for clothes, buying clothes, wearing clothes. I even have my own blog, 'Fashungirl', where I model my latest purchases.

That's how I met Katie. She emailed me after I posted a video of myself parading around in and discussing my latest outfit – a hot-pink mini-dress with a ruffled skirt and pair of white vinyl go-go boots. She loved the outfit, said I looked 'cute' in it. Then asked if she could come over some time and show me some of her clothes. Since she lived in the same city, I said, 'Sure!'

We shook hands, giggling kind of nervous. Then she kissed me on both cheeks, and I told Mom we were going upstairs to my bedroom. Mom was sooo relieved that Katie wasn't actually some dirty old man.

Fact was, Katie was eighteen years-old, like me, looked a lot like me – blonde hair, blue eyes, girly body and bubbly personality. We could've been twins.

"Here's my latest fab find!" the girl gushed, pulling a dress out of the bangled leather bag she'd brought along.

I plucked the silky red slip-dress out of her hands and pasted it to my body, rubbing the super-slick fabric. "Awesome!" I yelped.

"Go ahead and try it on. We're about the same size."

I instantly stripped off my sparkly purple tee and white skinny jeans, dropped the slinky dress over my head and let it slide down my bare body. Katie zipped me up at the back, as we stared at my reflection in the full-length mirror in my bedroom.

"You look way sexy!" she breathed in my ear.

I grinned, tingling all over. The dress fit me like a glove, really showed off my smooth, tanned arms and legs, my feminine curves. Katie reached around to adjust the plunging neckline, and her fingers brushed over my nipples.

I jumped, zapped with sensation. All the excitement of meeting a fellow fashungirl, trying on her stuff, had really gotten to me. My nipples were seized-up super-hard, brimming with feeling, hanging the dress up on my quivering body so that Katie couldn't help but notice.

"Niiice," she murmured, pulling down on the material so that my boobs just about popped out. Then she smoothed it down, her hands running up to cup under my breasts.

I full-body shivered, gasping for breath.

Katie clasped my boobs, squeezed them, breathing soft and hot against the nape of my neck, staring into my gaping eyes in the mirror. And then her fingers fluttered out and pinched my throbbing buds, rolled them in the silken fabric.

"Oooh!" I moaned.

I couldn't control myself. It felt so warm and wonderful, my nipples buzzing between Katie's fingers, her body burning into mine, my cunny welling with wetness.

"I think you look even hotter without the clothing," Katie whispered. Before kissing my neck. Her hands slid right into the dress, grasping my bare boobs skin-on-skin.

I absolutely shimmered, every hair on my body standing on end. "I-I d-don't know, Katie," I babbled, staring at the girl licking my neck and fondling my boobs, feeling it all with a wicked intensity. "I've n-never done anything like-"

"You don't have to do a thing," she said. "This time."

She turned me around and slipped the spaghetti straps of the dress off my shoulders, so that the sexy garment slid down my body to the floor. Then she looked at my totally naked bod, running her eyes all over me.

I just about burst out crying, I was so full of emotion. When Katie cupped my boobs and bent her head down and sucked a vibrating nipple into her mouth, I did cry out – with joy.

Katie tugged on, tongued my one jutting bud, the other, bobbing her blonde head back and forth between my boobs. I clutched her smooth, rounded shoulders, her warm, wet tongue and mouth making me dizzy with delight. She knew just how to tease my tits for maximum pleasure, suck on the tips with her glossy lips until I almost floated right off my feet with feeling. My cunny totally flooded.

Katie headed lower, going down on me. She dragged her shiny, pink tongue down my heaving tummy and into the blonde fur of my pussy. I just about exploded with passion, when she flicked my clit, slurped my slit.

"Ohmigod! Yes, Katie!" I wailed. I was sooo into what the girl was doing to me – what no girl, or boy, had ever done before.

She was down on her knees, gripping my trembling thighs, licking my super-sensitive cunny. She stroked long and hard with her wide, outstretched tongue, covering every inch of my dripping, dazzled slit.

Then she spread my puffed-up lips with her fingers and plunged her tongue right inside my cun. I grabbed onto her head, shocked to the core. Her tongue drove deep into me, stuffing me full of wild sensation. She pulled her head back, pushed forward, pumping my pussy with her long, stiffened tongue.

"Oooh, Katie!" I shrieked, bursting with bliss. I clawed her blonde hair, shaking, squirting hot, gooey orgasm all over the girl's face, absolutely gushing sweet release right into her mouth.

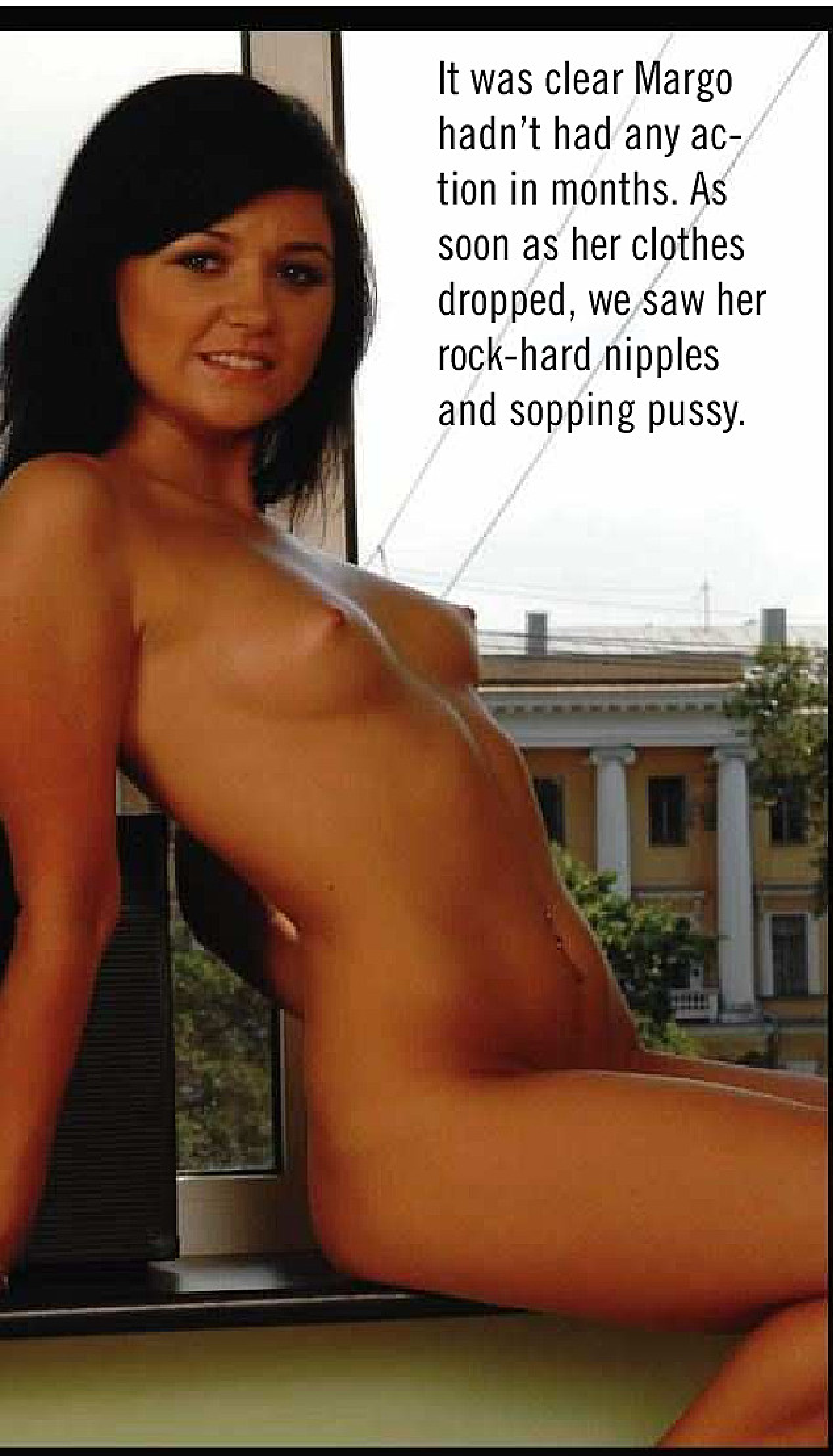
She helped me lie down on my bed afterwards, and we cuddled and kissed all tender and glowing. I'm supposed to do to her what she did to me, next week, when she comes over again to dress up, and then dress down.

-Erika Jonson

Margo

Ukraine's Best Export

Margo sure as hell hadn't moved all the way to America to work as an underpaid nanny taking care of the misbehaved, spoiled children of some of the richest people in Hollywood. No, she had left the Ukraine to become a star. Margo's an actress, you see. She's even got a university degree in acting and everything. When more than one of her bosses tried to fuck her exotic cunt, Margo realized she should try her hand at a different kind of acting. She was sure she would get much better pay, and she could finally give something to that beautiful slit that had gone solo for just too long.



It was clear Margo hadn't had any action in months. As soon as her clothes dropped, we saw her rock-hard nipples and sopping pussy.

The hot little exotic tart was begging for it. She said she wanted to get to know American culture better, so we had to stuff her back hole too.

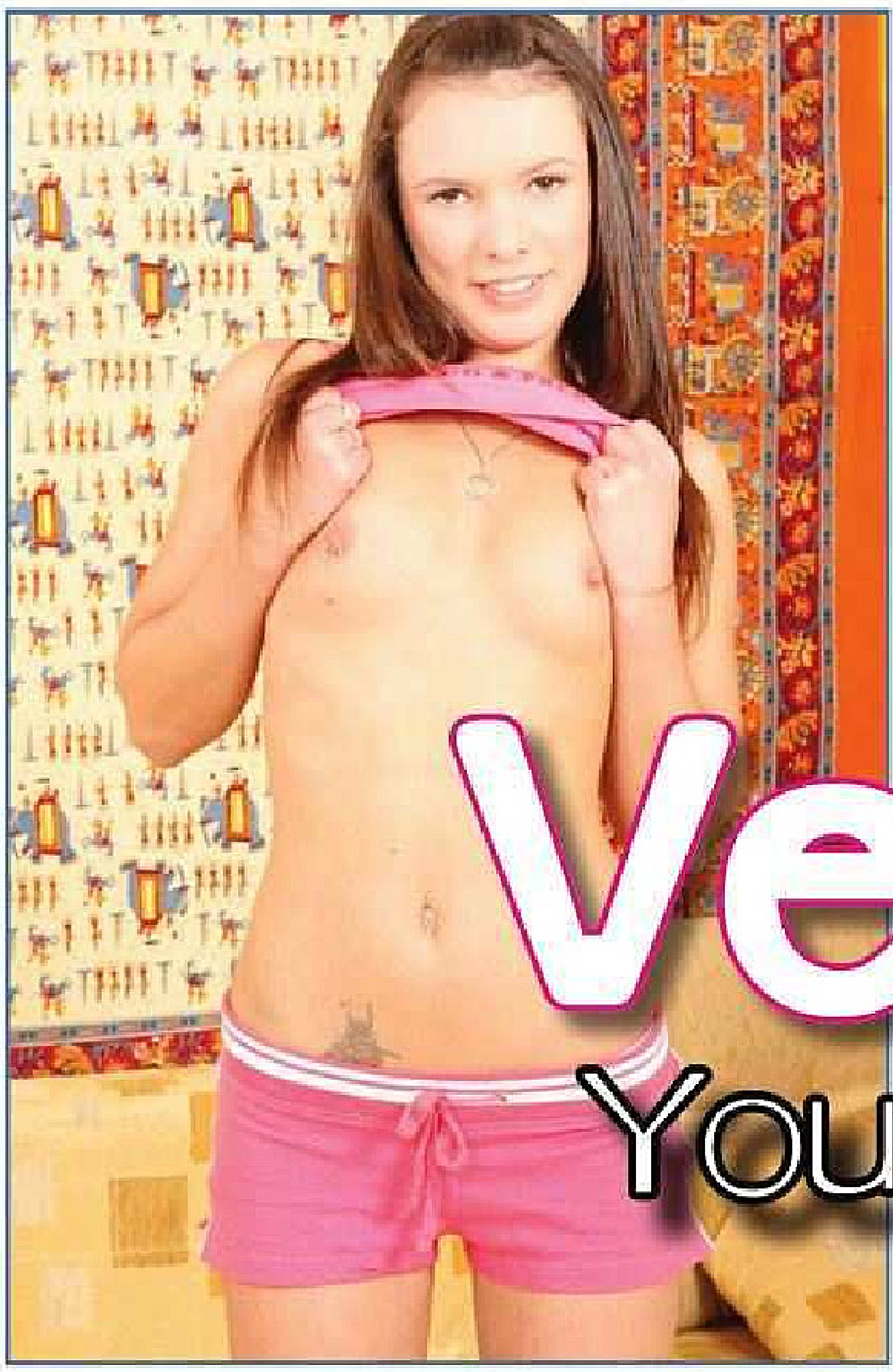
She was screaming in Ukrainian and there wasn't one cock, or pussy, in the room that didn't want a go with the exotic temptress.

Margo wanted the job bad, but she wanted the fuck even more. She kept pumping her hips much longer than she had to for the audition.

text

Her ass was so smoking hot we had to cover it with cum. Needless to say, Margo's going to fit in just fine in the States.

800-587-5223



Verankia

Young and Horny

As soon as Verankia became legal, she couldn't deny her needs any longer. She was young and horny, and she had watched so many movies and played with so many toys, she knew she liked to get rough. The little sex-craved starlet was wild from having denied herself sex for so long and she went wild. She looked for anything that would give her the greatest pleasure, and pain, possible in the sack. She even got tattooed and pierced her nipple to make things even kinkier. This was one slut we couldn't wait to audition.

text

Verankia knew her body was fit and toned and she didn't have to be asked to show us all of her tight, juicy holes.

Before we could even get to it, the kinky nympho was fingering her ass and screaming for anal.

She might be recently legal and new to the world of sex, but it's obvious she's been making up for lost time real quick.

When she flipped into reverse cowgirl without taking the giant rod out of her star, we realized there was almost nothing she didn't know how to do, and nothing she wasn't willing to learn.

Verankia's wet holes were made for fucking and we sure as hell were going to help her use them to their fullest potential.

Even her tongue is pierced for ultimate blowjobs. This girl likes it rough, and we're willing to share.

800-607-4437

Paulina

Getting Wet With a Swimmer

Paulina had been swimming competitively, and winning gold medals and trophys left and right, for as long as she could remember. That's when something terribly unlucky happened. Well, unlucky for her, but lucky for us. Paulina hurt her leg and was forced to pull out from all competitions for several months. With lots of newfound free time on her hands and unsure of what to do with herself, one of her guy friends suggested she come visit us to find a new career path. Smart man. As soon as we saw her tight little frame, we couldn't wait to test out her athleticism and get her wet, in more ways than one.

Paulina is a smart girl. She knows her body looks best when completely wet, so she insisted on soaping up her delicious curves before she started sucking and fucking.

The horny swimmer embraced her new challenge head on. Before long, her slit was as wet as a pool.

Turns out swimming is great for cardio and stamina. Paulina was rhythmically humping and panting as if she was swimming a race.

This girl was a hard worker, that was clear. Even as sweat dripped down her tits, she kept on bouncing her body up and down.

We sure hope that injury doesn't get better any time soon.
Take advantage of Paulina's temple while you can!

800-761-2742

Fan Fare

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THE HOOKER AT THE PARTY

I'd taken a glass of scotch from the bar and moved into the big room when I saw the woman I wanted to fuck. It was easy, really, because she had the "hooker look" – turns out she was a hooker, too, but that doesn't mean that the look isn't fuckin' sexy!

I walked over to the group she was with, two other women and a man, who I knew vaguely. The woman with the hooker look glanced at me, sort of appraised me, and a glimmer of a smile came across her face.

It was a pretty face, and it was highlighted by the silly hat she was wearing a little black thing, with a black veil, only it didn't really hide anything. She was wearing a PVC dress, which came to half-way down her thighs, it was in garish red, and you could see she had great breasts. On her feet were supple, black leather boots, that came to just below the knee. The boots were supple enough to scream "Expensive – fuckin' expensive!"

The conversation dried up, but I wasn't listening. I was looking at her, and the long cigarette holder, made of ivory by the look of it. The cigarette wasn't lit.

"Oh, hi," she said, addressing me, "I'm so glad you could make it, now I can have that long chat I promised you!"

Which was a total lie because I'd never seen her before, but the two women and the guy, they took the hint and made their excuses and left. The woman in the hooker outfit – I'd say she was 45 if she was a day, but hell she was pretty – took me by the arm and steered me towards the patio. Outside, she smiled and said: "I'm Cynthia, only my friends call me Cin – rhymes with 's-i-n', geddit? As in sinful?"

I laughed. "I'm Randy," I said, "and it's often very true. As in 'r-a-n-d-y', geddit?" Then I levelled with her. "Actually it's Tony, if that's OK?"

Cin laughed. "Very good," she said, "Randy, Tony, I think I prefer a randy Tony."

Then she changed the subject. "What do like, Tony – me or the outfit?"

"Two things struck me," I told her. "One, you are beautiful and you're a mature woman, and I love mature women. And two, you've got – and pardon me because I mean this as a compliment – but you've got the 'hooker look', which I find hugely stylish. And I find you hugely stylish. There, am I forgiven?"

"How old are you, Tony?" she asked, taking a sip from her champagne flute.

"I'm 40," I said. "And you?"

"I'm 45," she said, "but 40 is fine with me. In fact it's perfect – in my line of work I deal with mainly older men."

"And that line?" I asked.

"Guess my occupation," she said, placing a hand on my forearm, "and you can fuck me."

I looked at her. "Hooker look," I said. "Red PVC, boots. OK, you're a dominatrix."
She nodded. "Got it in one."

"Sorry," I said, "but that sort of thing's not really my style, having my ass whipped by a woman – even a woman as gorgeous as you – wielding a whip."

"Tony," she said, as if she was explaining something to a slightly backward schoolboy, "I get so tired of all the bondage, the whippings, the spankings. Know what I really want someone to say one day?"

I shook my head.

"I want one of them, just for fuckin' once, to say 'Cin let's dispense with the whips and the bondage today and let me fuck you'. Hell, I think I'd even let 'em do it for free!"

"When can we leave," I said, standing closer to her and detecting a whiff of expensive perfume.

"Now," she said, draining her flute.

Ten minutes later, I drove my Maserati into my basement car park – Cin had gone to the party by cab – and we entered the elevator. There was no smooching like hot, hungry kids on the way up to my penthouse apartment. We weren't kids, we knew what we wanted, we weren't in any rush.

Inside, I got out of my gear, and Cin, just to show there would be no boot-licking fetishism, pulled off her boots and threw her hat on them, and tossed the cigarette holder to the floor, bending the cigarette in it. "The thing's just for show," she said, "I can't stand smoking, it's filthy."

And then I was naked, and she could see I wanted to be filthy with her. I stepped into her arms and minus her boots she was a bit shorter than me. I leaned down and we kissed, as I reached for the zipper at the back of her neck, and pulled it down to the top of her shapely buttocks.

Her hands, cool hands, were stroking my eight-inch erection, but she made no comment on its length or girth. I slipped the garish red PVC dress off her upper body and it slid to the floor by her ankles with a hiss. She was wearing a matching red, quarter-cup PVC brassiere beneath it. I leaned my mouth down to her breasts and kissed them, before sucking on the erect nipples. Her rack was spectacular!

As I was licking and laving away at her great gloves, she pulled a hand down from her back and placed it on her crotch. The garment there was also made of PVC – red, too, I guessed. "Go down on me, Tony," she hissed, "let me be bossy for a minute or two!"

I did as she instructed, but I'm not into licking PVC stuff – I'll look at it forever, but licking it, no! So I pulled the thong down to reveal a splotch of dark brown pubic hair on her mound of Venus. I kissed it, then travelled with my tongue down to her labia. The lips were thick and lush. Then I laved away at her cunt – it was very wet, at least she was aroused by what we were doing!

"Oh tongue fuck me, Tony," she moaned, rocking her pussy back and forth on my face. Fuck, that was easy – she was moist, she was extremely slippery and she gave off this great aroma of feminine sex. When I found her clit, I encircled it with little licks, then kisses and finally I brought her off by sucking hard on it. She came hot and heavy on me. She was as up for it as I was!

As soon as things were back to normal, I stood up and kissed her, my lips smeared with her sex, on her mouth. It didn't seem to bother her in the slightest.

In the bedroom, I lay her on her back and jumped on her, my eight-incher driving deep into her lovely tight vaginal walls. "Fuck, that's good, Tony," she said, "please make it last, although if you want to give me another cum, well that would be great!"

I quickly rolled her over into the dominant position – appropriate for a dominatrix, I thought – and when she had cum, I rolled back on top and began to hump hard and keen, only intent now on one thing – my orgasm!

I didn't have long to wait. As I got closer and closer to my explosion, Cin started to slap my buttocks, first the left, then the right. The slaps didn't hurt, and she used a slower tempo but it increased as I got nearer and nearer to my cum. And what a terrific cum it was.

Later, as we lay back, resting for what I knew was going to be another great fuck, I said to Cin: "I noticed that as I was nearing my climax, you started to spank me?"

She laughed. "Sorry, Tony, but you've heard of the old saying?"

"What old saying?" I asked, falling for it.

"You can take the dominatrix out of the dungeon, but you can't take the dungeon out of the dominatrix!"

-Tony Germain

Margo & Adelina

Great Friends

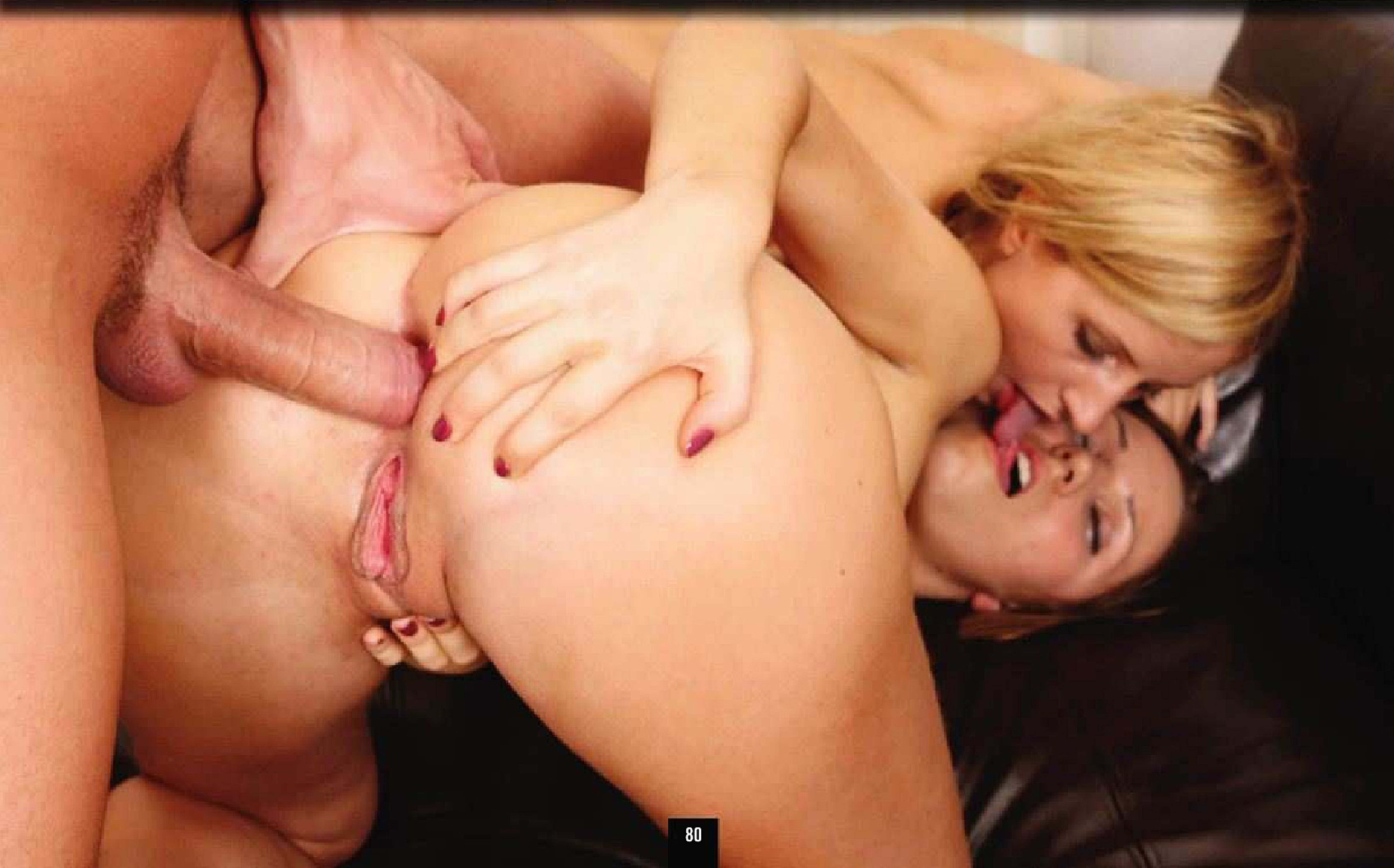
Margo and Adelina met a few months ago. Both were beginning to have needs at that time and they made a pact early on to help each other experiment and learn everything there was to know about their delicious bodies. As time went on, they moved in together and became exclusive with each other. Not that they didn't enjoy the occcasional cock or two in the bedroom. In fact, they had a list of regular fuck toys they invited over to their sex-filled apartment. With university classes out for summer, the sexy lezzys needed to find full-time summer jobs. It was Margo who had the genius idea. She was licking and biting Adelina's sweet pussy lips when she remembered about another friend, who just so happens to work for us, and that he was always recruiting new talent.

We found the filthy girls half naked and making out in the lobby. They were so warmed up, they threw themselves at the cock in front of them.

Margo and Adelina soon proved to be the perfect team. They knew when and where to lick, suck and bite to make everybody happy.

These nasty lezzys knew a thing or two about threesomes.

They shared the dick like they shared everything else in life and went crazy licking each other's juices from the erect prick.



Even as we fucked their brains out, Margo and Adelina never left each other's side. But with a duo this smoking, who would ever want to split tthem up?

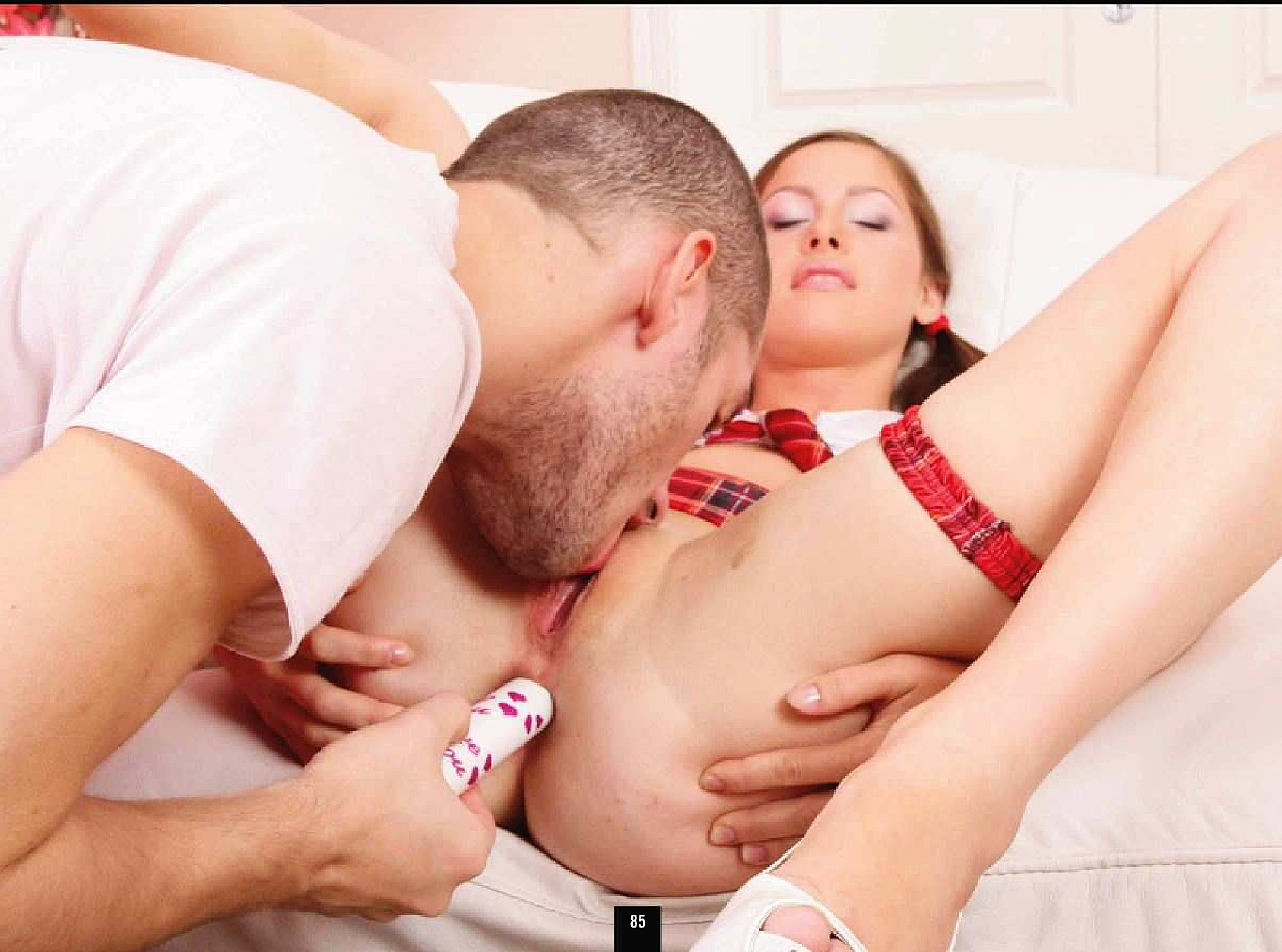
800-853-8264

Bella was used to having people stare at her body - she was a cheerleader, after all. But after a disappointing tryout in which her best friend got the role of head cheerleader and she got nothing, Bella was more than upset. Then she found out her boyfriend had been sleeping around with half of the cheerleading squad. It was time to do something drastic. If he didn't think she was sexy enough to be exclusive with her, and her coach didn't think her body was steamy enough to be on top of a pyramid of girls, she was going to prove them wrong and teach them a lesson. We were very happy to help her.

Bella Smith

X-Rated Cheerleader

She was ready to give it her all and prove she was a sexpot, but she was nervous. So, being as nice as we are, we loosened her up with a good ol' dildo.



We could tell Bella was getting comfortable, and excited. She wouldn't stop rubbing her puffy clit and moaning "Fuck me!"

We unleashed a real monster with this hot sex kitten. Once she got going, there was no stopping her violent thrusts.

Who needs pom-poms when you've got a big hard dong to play with. Before we knew it, Bella was making up cheers about the dick splitting her tight holes.

This is one feisty little bitch. With so much devotion to proving the world wrong, could you resist her cheers?

800-915-4674

XXX Fiction

Words To Get You Off

GIRL SEXT

I grinned at Emily and Pritta. "Is this the kind of text message a virgin would be getting?" I said triumphantly, extending my cellphone across the table for the pair of girls to see.

They read: 'Im going 2 eat out yr pussy like I did last night. Then im going 2 fuck u – again!'

Emily's eyes went wide. Pritta licked her lips.

They'd been teasing me about still being a virgin, even though I was a first year college student, like them. Now I'd showed them.

"So, who is he?" Pritta gushed, as I yanked the phone back out of their hot little hands.

"Yeah!" Emily squealed. "Is he a student, too? Is he good-looking?"

I sniffed derisively. "Not telling … yet." I grinned again, my thumbs flying suggestively all over the tiny buttons of my phone in response to the sexy message.

Then I responded in person, racing back to my dorm room after last class and bursting inside and throwing myself on my bed, giggling uncontrollably. "It worked like a charm, Tonya!" I yelped, shooting my arms up into the air. "They think you're my hot new lover."

My roommate was sitting at the desk, typing away on her laptop. She looked over and smiled at me. "Well, aren't I?" she teased, getting up off the chair and walking over, sitting down on the bed next to me.

I giggled some more, looking up at the girl. "I hope I don't get too bad a reputation. Being the campus skank might cut into my study time."

Tonya gripped my squirming shoulders, bent her head down, and kissed me on the mouth.

"WTF!?" I shrieked, shocked to my short hairs.

Tonya looked down at me, her brown eyes smoldering, plush lips parted. "Well … aren't I your hot new lover?" she repeated. Then repeated her soft, wet kiss on my lips.

I shivered, hardly believing what was happening. It was just a joke – to shut up Emily and Pritta. I was still a virgin. I wasn't a … lezzie. At least-

My roommate slid her smooth, chocolate hands down off my trembling shoulders and onto my heaving boobs. I jumped, and gasped, my whole body flushing with heat, my face on fire. Tonya cupped, squeezed, massaged my tits through my tee, making them and me tingle ridiculously.

"I've wanted to do this ever since we were assigned this room together," she breathed. "I-I just have a thing for cute little country blondes, I guess."

She kissed me again, with her tongue this time. It was so weird and wild and … truly wonderful! I shimmered all over, the girl knowing just how to work my boobs, gently spin my outrageously buzzing nipples between her long, slender fingers, fill my mouth with her searching tongue. She slid her bare hands up under my t-shirt and onto my bare breasts, and I just about floated away on a fluffy cloud of absolute bliss.

Her top came off. My top came off. Her boobs were large and heavy, velvety brown as the rest of her, nipples licorice dark and just as hard. She placed my pale little hands on her tits and I clutched them, felt them, amazed at their heat and smoothness. As she kneaded my milk-white b-cuppers with her soft silken hands. Until she bent her head back down and twirled her brilliant pink tongue around one of my cherry-red nipples.

"Oooh!" I moaned, ablaze with feeling. Tonya pushed my boobs together and tongued all around my sprouted buds, bathing them and me in delight. She sealed her thick lips around a nipple and sucked hard on it, my other blossomed bud, staring up into my blurry eyes. My head swum on the pillow, my pussy brimming and simmering with girl juice.

She climbed right onto the bed with me, over top of me. Our hot tits mashed together, ebony and ivory, nipples flicking and squishing. I thought I'd explode. She kneed my legs apart and positioned her jeaned pussy over top of my pussy, and started pumping, fucking me. And I did explode!

Tonya sealed her mouth over my mouth, gobbling up my cries of sheer pleasure. I vibrated with raw emotion, overcome with joy. It was all so sudden and sexy and unexpected and super-sensuous. I just couldn't control myself, Tonya grinding her pussy against my pussy, tonguing my tongue, our nipples jamming back and forth. "God! Oh, God!" I blurted in the girl's face, when she pulled back to urgently lick my lips. Multiple orgasms arced through my electrified body, way better than any I'd ever given myself.
Then she moaned, and spasmed, and I felt her wetness seep into my wetness. Tonya was coming on top of me, as I came repeatedly beneath her and her rubbing pussy.

"Didn't you mention something about … eating me out?" I said afterwards, grinning shyly up at my first full-on, hot new lover.

- Tina Tanner

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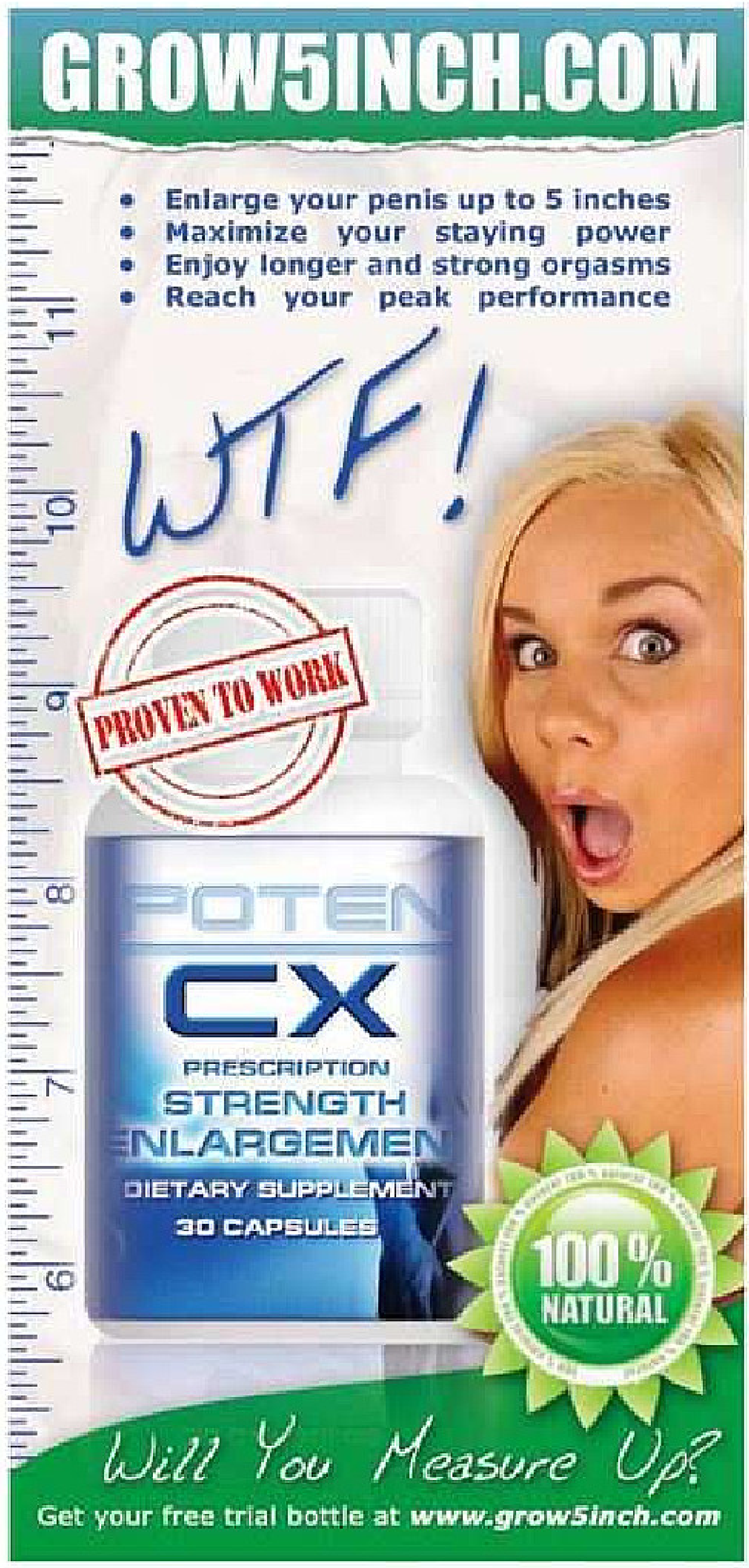
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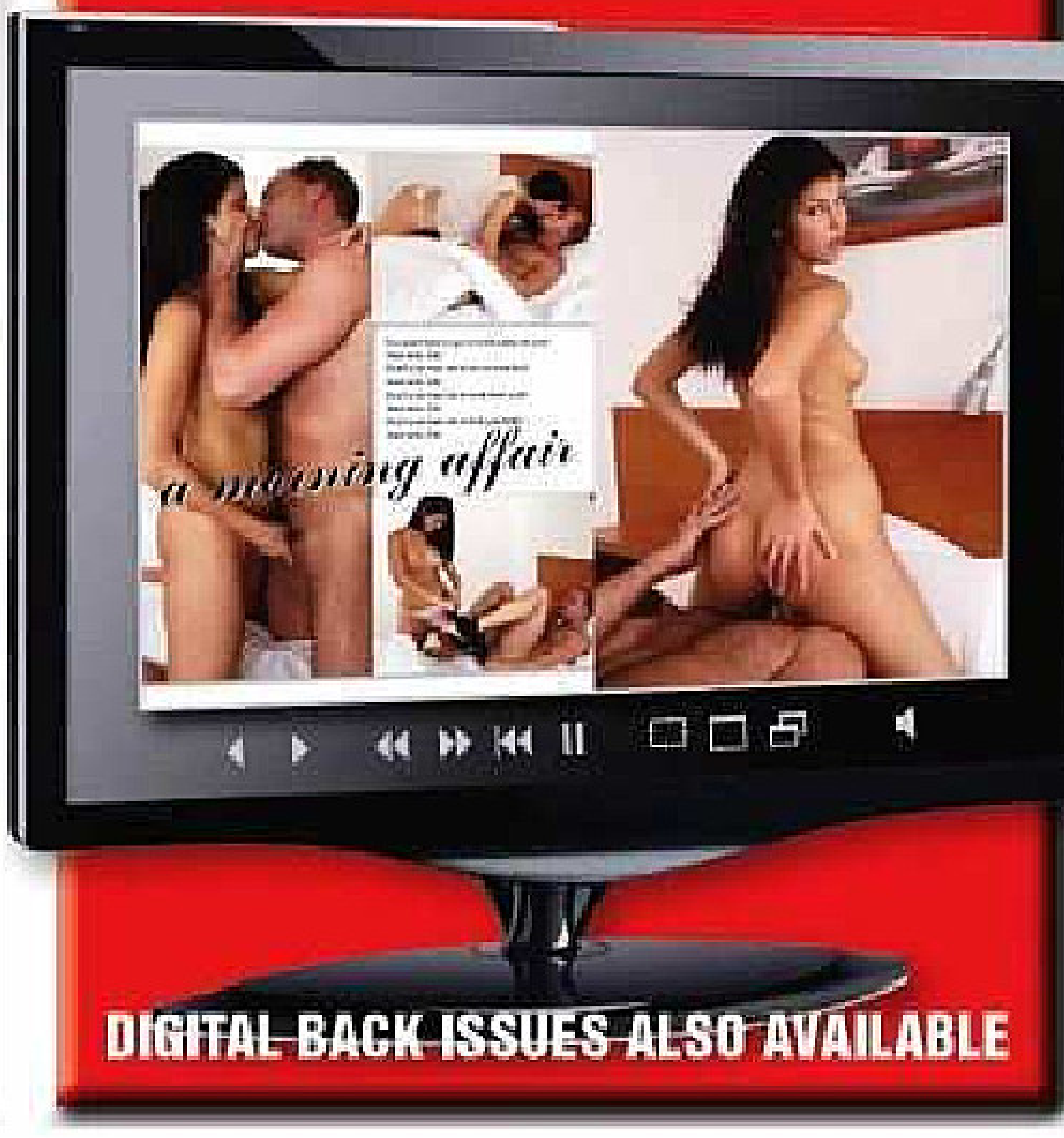

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